

Trouble Found Me

Hop Along

Sleeping, so i followed it downstairs
Saw mom on the couch
He tv was on - I remember
The sound of the chopper flying
Low- we didn't know why
It was coming, then they called
With the
Chicken in the oven
It was the chaplain, he said
You came in with your
Jaw torn, still talking
I found you in the hospital
Asleep. I wonder which one of us
Looked stranger then. Once I thought
Being lost was only a part of
Being young
But the old man in the bed
Next to your cot
Was screaming louder than anyone
Saying mama! mama! mama!
Little white mice
run across my bed while
the nurses play poker outside.
Oh my God!
How is the other guy? I can't believe
Someday I'm gonna die.

Song Discussions is protected by U.S. Patent 9401941. Other patents pending.

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